



# The Y News

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## WE WERE HONORED

The celebration of Founders' day this year saw perhaps two of the greatest men who will ever honor the university with their presence come to us with the express purpose of honoring and paying tribute to Brigham Young University. It is certain that not every day does the school get to Vice-President of the United States.

The fact that their visit came at a crucial time in the political affairs of the nation, and that, politically, many are opposed to them, does not lessen the honor which they have brought to the university. They came in the full power and dignity of their office, and with the purpose of sincerely wishing Brigham Young University well.

It seems nothing but a lack of respect for the part of those who, since the visit of Vice-President Curtis and Senator Smith, have insisted that politics was the reason for it.

We extend to them our most sincere thanks for the honor paid to us. We extend to them the hospitality of Brigham Young University at any and all times.



A professor of English who knows a great deal more about the language than I, recently picked up several sentences with missing or wrong antecedents in a previous issue of this column. Knowing that I might and will happen again, I am hereby trying in a supply of antecedents which, I think, will cover any deficiencies in the future. If you see a missing antecedent, just look up the one you need. The list follows: I, he, she, house, man, horse, cow, tick, elephant, cat, bear, dandelion, bird, telephone, and professor. The last mentioned will probably come in for the most use.

Nothing, I'm sure, was more inspiring to the team during the game with Utah than to see half the bench empty at the close of the game. To those who left before it was over, the game was just another social event. If we had we they would have cele-

## Orpheum

Fose Benson Eleven

FRIDAY - SATURDAY



brated gloriously, but when hope was dashed, we were left with nothing but anything still it was over.

The then couldn't have had to stay. They did stay, fighting to the final gun, and did some of their greatest work in the last few minutes of the game. But I don't think the sight of students leaving the arena all during the fourth quarter was any great sight.

In the official program of the two teams, Moore, tackle, was listed as 200 pounds. Most be the California school, because he hasn't grown any since he came to the Y.

From an account of the autumn last year, we learned that the Y had a "A few who stayed until the moon rose reported beautiful lighting."

Professors of yore were distinctly different in temperament than our own. Senator Reef Smoot tells us that when he got out an antecedent for Karl, he was puzzled for a moment, you imagine a prof. of today saying his text at the first student who answered incorrectly?

Wendell Paulsen, fencing instructor, was observed carrying a collection of fine Chinese and Japanese swords the other day. Perhaps he had just cleaned up the Taku Pajwara in a crap game.

"This green dress is the only one that goes with my Freshman cap, so wear it all the time," said Virginia Vick in the Bazaar office.

There's a woman for you. Give them a black eye and they'd try to match it with their clothes.

Scenes in the library. Neil Smith was looking as if he actually intended to study. Orpha Robinson suggested a large Y. A Freshman with his head at a forty-five degree angle and his ear hanging perilously over one ear. . . .

His homeward magazine from reading their homeward papers. . . . Helen Newell found shortland. Neil Smart in a new location. It's either studying accounting or looking for a date. . . . The gringos getting tough. I don't know anyone else like here so Freshmen you should know: Jack Jackson, Poove, Tall, dark, with eyes that melt at you. Particularly love white cars. . . .

Effie Hansen, Lulu, Blonde. Rather a quiet beautiful manner, but she can interview hardbaked pros and you can't be hesitant about that.

Around the campus: Had the faculty out of step in the Founders' day parade. . . . Nick Utah, Bud Jackson, and a few others trying to look nonchalant without their trousers at the game Monday. . . .

"Good morning," said Prof. W. H. Bozler to Madeline Harwood at five o'clock in the afternoon the other day. . . . The bloody noses and black eyes that emerged from the flag-nag on Founders' day. . . . Larry Brown pecking out a letter with one finger on the typewriter in the Bazaar office. . . . President Harris' dog, Jack, is dead.

"Money doesn't count when picking husbands" is the opinion of girls at the Colorado Woman's college. . . . Ideal husbands must possess ambition, neatness, even disposition, courage, and tact, according to ten prominent students who have recently announced their engagement lists.



El Paso del Norte

June fifteenth

Dear Ed—

Since my last letter I have left the office of the cliff dwelling and have passed on into the "Land of Cibola" the south where the aviators and Conquistadors sought for the Seven Golden Cities and found only seven Zuni Pueblos, by Nelson.

As you leave the mesa land you enter a country covered by a long low stretch where the road rarely curves. It is the great Navajo blanket, a vast volcanic waste land that presents grotesque eruptions of lava rock on a barren plain. Among them are fissures in the distance a gigantic ship sailing across a rolling expanse of desert sea. The great "Ship-people" that overclouds the Little Blue Agency of the same name with a carefully studied experimental farms and tree shaded streets.

Right in the heart of the village old Buster came to a stop and refused to go further. I got out and worked on the car thing but only half the cylinders would function.

A few old Navajos in native dress, with long hair bound up with colored band heads, were gathering around. It was dark and noisy time, they were just had ceased. An old buck, ending my predicament more than the rest, ventured to say: "We know you Navajo boy from damask," and he pointed over to a stone block where a group of Navajo boys were playing basketball.

Well, we got the boy and drove across to a rubber tree in the distance where the boy worked as a mechanic. And did the Indian boy know his stuff? He foreman slightly so that old Buster precluded better than ever.

It was too late now to continue on, so I camped on the morning grounds near the San Juan River by the little Navajo village that lies in the wake of the great Ship-people.

With the morning I pointed the car westward ready to cover the 25 mile strip to Gallup. A grizzled old Navajo and his horse waited for me. He let them in and started off. How and there, widely apart, were the hogans or Navajo huts, with tall poles set up against them at which the soap or lard was hanging. They were famous blankets. Frequently, loads of goats and sheep were passed with a blanket of Indian or small woolen trading goods. Soon the old Navajo and his squaw asked to be let out, and they set off toward a distant peak that was their own humble home—quite in contrast to the New England houses of Shippore.

The road map shows names along the 95 mile stretch to Gallup, but you pass them they are only names. You hardly have a really beautiful landscape. Here the road takes a south-easterly direction over another long, dull stretch, but finally leads to the Laguna Indian Reservation with its beautiful Indian pueblo dreaming in the sun-pale, mysterious—dramatically different like the races now living and dead.

## Girls Units May Use Gymnasium

Afternoons Open to Groups Who Wish Private Games

"The Ladies' gym open every evening for upper class girls who are not studying for physical education" is the slogan of the officials of Women's Physical Education at the state fair. Miss W. J. Jenson, head of the department Wednesday.

Girls are urged to come in small or large groups and register at the office for the use of the gym every evening. A game unit is preferred. Social games may take place in the gym.

Although girls who are not affiliated with the department are allowed to use the training staff of the department will be furnished to conduct the games on request of the group. Volley ball will be conducted in the gym at 1:30 daily for those girls who wish to command play. This is in preparation for the annual volleyball tournament which is planned for the near future.

## Y Extension Division Work Gets Under Way

Work in the extension division of Brigham Young university got under way last week with the opening of the registration and the beginning of the actual instruction in the department. The chief action in this department for the present is the instruction in this division of the university consists of popular demand courses, which, unlike the regular courses given at the university, are conducted in the evening at the Education Building and various other places about town.

That they have sheltered for centuries. Along the roadway their women try to vent boldness geometrically designed of resistance. To such places comes Gene Potter to inspiration and adventure. I envy him.

At Las Lunas the road joins the north and south highway to El Paso and you pass through many little villages with a mixed population of Indians, Mexicans and Whites. Soon 20 mile stretch of the highway water appears, terminating at the base of a large mountain having the appearance of a huge elephant. The appearance of a 100000 desert area. Again to the South—Las Palomas—best-learned desert. There the great highway leads to a small town, appearing up like an unexpected oasis in the desert.

Here the venture comes. De Leon found a pass in the great sierras from Mexico to the north and south on the banks of the Rio Grande and named it "El Paso." How can you find a store stands a manhood department across with their giant buildings. Across the muddy stream civilization remarkably cut down. Nevertheless, I believe there is a wealth of interest to be found. We shall see.

—Abie Wiser

The many still must labor for one and byron.

Neither fear, nor with, your last day—Merrill.

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## University Market

WEEK-END SPECIALS

Cleanser	R. and W.	5c
BEANS	Red Can	5 lbs. . 17c
Pork & Beans	Pierce's Brand	4 Cans . 25c
Green Cut String Beans		3 cans 25c
R & W Laundry Soap		10 bars 27c
LARD	4 lbs.	. 37c
Pineapple	R. and W. Brand Large 2 1/2 size can	19c

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"I was riding a horse standing up once, and he went in the barn," said Farrell. Collect the other morning at breakfast.  
"And then what?" I inquired.  
"I didn't," he answered.

By Where You See the Y.

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## Marks the Opening to a New Social Round....

The fall and winter season is officially opened with the coming of Hallowe'en. Are you ready to meet it? Are your clothes ready? How about your shoes? For sports, dress, or work, our selections are certain to be pleasing to you and the witches are brewing new fashions for autumn!

Indies Brown Calf \$3.45

Brown Cloth Step-In Pump \$2.95

"You Don't Have to Be Rich to Be Stylish."

## THE BOOTERIE

168 West Center Provo, Utah

### The Guy Says.....

Just how can I keep my silver. And money burns in my pockets. And vanishes for nice shoes and lockets? For confidence and theft my admission is banking's the correct solution—  
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